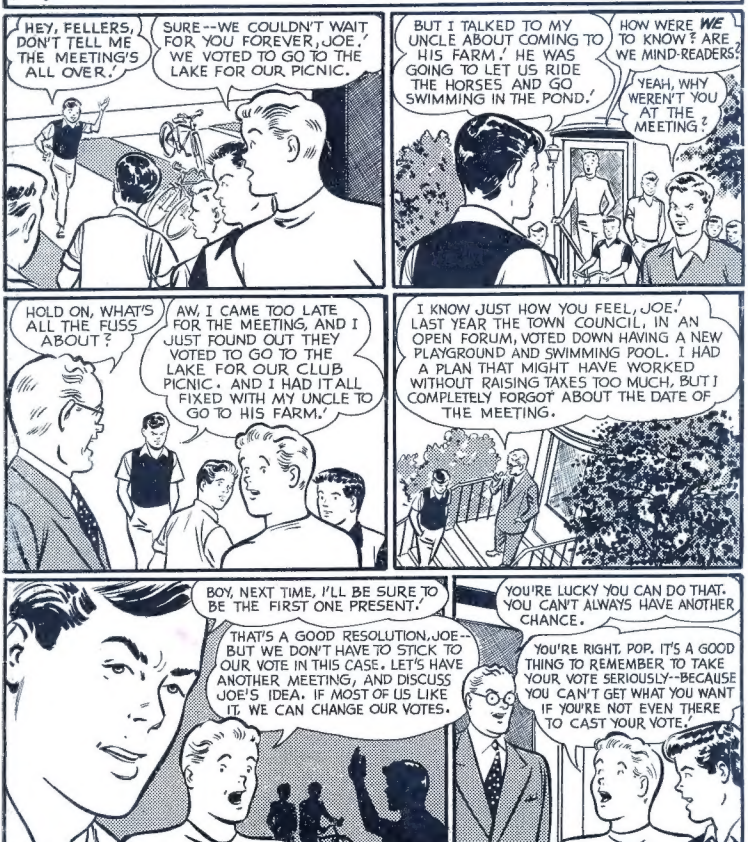
NOV.-DEC. NO. 18

10c

BIG TOWN

NEW STORIES of TV's HIT SHOW!

BUZZY says "YOU GET WHAT YOU VOTE FOR!"


HEY, FELLERS, DON'T TELL ME THE MEETING'S ALL OVER.'
SURE--WE COULDN'T WAIT FOR YOU FOREVER, JOE.' WE VOTED TO GO TO THE LAKE FOR OUR PICNIC.
BUT I TALKED TO MY UNCLE ABOUT COMING TO HIS FARM.' HE WAS GOING TO LET US RIDE THE HORSES AND GO SWIMMING IN THE POND.'
HOW WERE WE TO KNOW? ARE WE MIND-READERS?
YEAH, WHY WEREN'T YOU AT THE MEETING?
HOLD ON, WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?
AW, I CAME TOO LATE FOR THE MEETING, AND I JUST FOUND OUT THEY VOTED TO GO TO THE LAKE FOR OUR CLUB PICNIC. AND I HAD IT ALL FIXED WITH MY UNCLE TO GO TO HIS FARM.'
I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL, JOE.' LAST YEAR THE TOWN COUNCIL, IN AN OPEN FORUM, VOTED DOWN HAVING A NEW PLAYGROUND AND SWIMMING POOL. I HAD A PLAN THAT MIGHT HAVE WORKED WITHOUT RAISING TAXES TOO MUCH, BUT I COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT THE DATE OF THE MEETING.
BOY, NEXT TIME, I'LL BE SURE TO BE THE FIRST ONE PRESENT.'
THAT'S A GOOD RESOLUTION, JOE--BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO STICK TO OUR VOTE IN THIS CASE. LET'S HAVE ANOTHER MEETING, AND DISCUSS JOE'S IDEA. IF MOST OF US LIKE IT, WE CAN CHANGE OUR VOTES.
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU CAN DO THAT. YOU CAN'T ALWAYS HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE.
YOU'RE RIGHT, POP. IT'S A GOOD THING TO REMEMBER TO TAKE YOUR VOTE SERIOUSLY--BECAUSE YOU CAN'T GET WHAT YOU WANT IF YOU'RE NOT EVEN THERE TO CAST YOUR VOTE.'

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

BIG TOWN

ONE OF THESE GUNMEN PAID A FORTUNE TO KILL ME... BUT-- WHICH ONE ??
YOU CAN'T FIGHT THE UNDERWORLD WITH THE TWO-FISTED VIGOR OF CRIME REPORTER STEVE WILSON AND NOT EXPECT TO GAIN DANGEROUS ENEMIES, AND WHEN FOUR BITTER FOES OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS NEWSMAN AND A KINGPIN OF CRIME GET TOGETHER, STEVE SOON LEARNS THAT HE HAS BECOME AN AUCTIONED-OFF...
"TARGET OF THE UNDERWORLD!"

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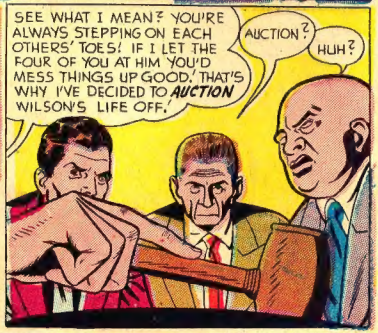
BIG TOWN'S KINGPIN OF CRIME, JARVIS WHITE, CALLS AN URGENT MEETING WITH FOUR OF THE CITY'S DEADLIEST GUNMEN...
WHY THE MEETING, WHITE?
I GOT NEWS FOR YOU CHARACTERS.' YOU'VE ALL BEEN COMPETING AGAINST EACH OTHER.' FOR WEEKS YOU'VE BEEN OUT TO KILL THE SAME MAN! AND NOT SUCCEEDING.'

RIGHT--I'M TALKING ABOUT STEVE WILSON.' NOW I WANT HIM BURIED AS WELL AS YOU.' BUT WITHOUT BUNGLING!' THAT'S WHY I'M ONLY GOING TO ALLOW ONE OF YOU TO DO IT.'
WILSON'S MINE.' I HATE HIM.'

HE'S MY TARGET.' I'VE HAD THAT NEWSHAWK TAGGED FOR A MONTH.'
I'M GONNA GET WILSON.'
BREAK IT UP.'

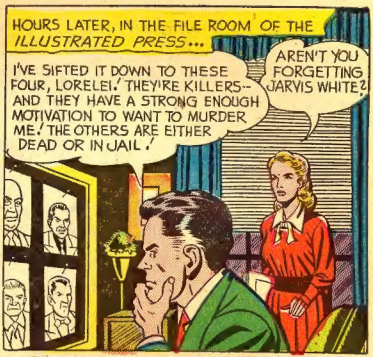

SEE WHAT I MEAN? YOU'RE ALWAYS STEPPING ON EACH OTHERS' TOES! IF I LET THE FOUR OF YOU AT HIM YOU'D MESS THINGS UP GOOD.' THAT'S WHY I'VE DECIDED TO AUCTION WILSON'S LIFE OFF.'
AUCTION?
HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT.' YOU BOYS ARE THE TOP GUNMEN IN THE COUNTRY--YOU'RE ALL WELL HEELED. THE ONE THAT HATES WILSON MOST BIDS THE HIGHEST AND GETS THE JOB.' THE CASH IS SPLIT BETWEEN THE REMAINING THREE.' LET'S GET STARTED.'

IN THE PRIVACY OF JARVIS WHITE'S APARTMENT, FOUR RUTHLESS KILLERS BEGIN BIDDING FOR THE PRIVILEGE TO MURDER STEVE WILSON.'
I'LL START IT OFF WITH ONE GRAND... JUST FOR THE CHUCKLES.'
YOU'RE A PIKER, ZUTO.' FIVE G'S.'

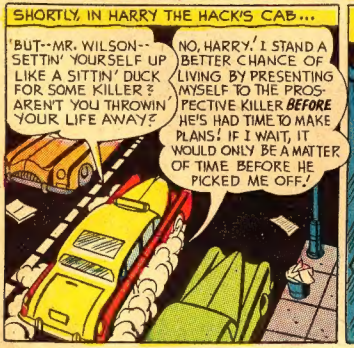
AS THE MINUTES PASS, THE KILLERS' HATRED FOR STEVE IS REVEALED IN TERMS OF HIGH FINANCE...
EIGHT GRAND.
NINE.
TEN.
TWELVE!
HIGHER AND HIGHER GOES THE BIDDING UNTIL...
YOU OTHER THREE BOYS MATCHING HIS FIFTEEN GRAND? NO--? OKAY! STEVE WILSON'S ALL YOURS FOR FIFTEEN'
NOW YOU KNOW WHICH ONE OF YOU HAS THE JOB! IF YOU OTHER THREE MUSCLE IN ON HIM I'LL HAVE EVERY HOOD IN TOWN GUNNING YOU DOWN! THAT'S ALL!
LATER, AS NEWSMAN STEVE WILSON AND HIS PRETTY ASSISTANT LORELEI COVER THE MIDTOWN AREA FOR NEWS...
WE'VE BEEN LACKING LOCAL COLOR IN OUR STORIES LATELY, LORELEI. THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU TO MEET ME HERE.
STEVE! LOOK OUT!
LUNCH
WHISPERING WILLIE, THE STREET VENDOR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? THIS ISN'T YOUR TERRITORY.
FOLLOWED YUH TO SPEAK TO YUH, MR. WILSON. HELP ME PICK UP THE GOODS FROM THE SIDEWALK... GET REAL CLOSE!
AS STEVE LISTENS TO THE RASPY-VOISED VENDOR...
THEY'RE GONNA TRY TO KILL YUH, MR. WILSON. IT WAS DECIDED AT A GANG MEETIN' LAST NIGHT.
WHO?... HAVE YOU ANY LEADS, WHISPERIN' WILLIE?
NO! BUT I GOT A TIP FOUR OF 'EM BID FOR THE CHANCE TO KILL YUH, MR. WILSON. BUT A HIGHER-UP WOULD ONLY ALLOW ONE TO DO THE JOB! WATCH YOURSELF.
JOE'S MODERN TAILOR
STEVE! HOW TERRIBLE!

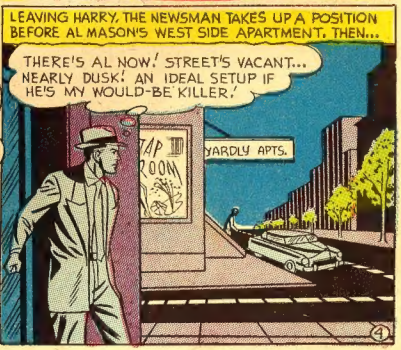
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? THERE MUST BE MANY CRIMINALS IN THIS CITY WHO'D LIKE TO SEE YOU DEAD, STEVE!
YES, LORELEI! BUT ONLY A HANDFUL WHO'D REALLY TRY TO DO THE JOB! LET'S GET BACK TO THE PAPER--I WANT TO CHECK OUR FILES!
ALL AMERICANS VOTE


HOURS LATER, IN THE FILE ROOM OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS...
I'VE SIFTED IT DOWN TO THESE FOUR, LORELEI! THEY'RE KILLERS--AND THEY HAVE A STRONG ENOUGH MOTIVATION TO WANT TO MURDER ME! THE OTHERS ARE EITHER DEAD OR IN JAIL!
AREN'T YOU FORGETTING JARVIS WHITE?

WHITE'S TOO SMART TO TRY MURDER! MORE LIKELY HE'D HIRE ONE OF THOSE FOUR--BURKE, MASON, ROBBINS OR THE RECENTLY PAROLED ZUTO TO DO HIS DIRTY WORK--AND TAKE THE RISKS!
STEVE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OUT TO FIND MY KILLER, LORELEI! I'M GOING TO SINGLE THOSE FOUR HOODS OUT INDIVIDUALLY AND GIVE THEM EACH AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRIKE! SOUNDS SILLY--BUT THERE'S METHOD IN MY MADNESS!
STEVE! BE CAREFUL!


SHORTLY, IN HARRY THE HACK'S CAB...
'BUT--MR. WILSON--SETTIN' YOURSELF UP LIKE A SITTIN' DUCK FOR SOME KILLER? AREN'T YOU THROWIN' YOUR LIFE AWAY?
NO, HARRY! I STAND A BETTER CHANCE OF LIVING BY PRESENTING MYSELF TO THE PROSPECTIVE KILLER BEFORE HE'S HAD TIME TO MAKE PLANS! IF I WAIT, IT WOULD ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE PICKED ME OFF!


LEAVING HARRY, THE NEWSMAN TAKES UP A POSITION BEFORE AL MASON'S WEST SIDE APARTMENT. THEN...
THERE'S AL NOW! STREET'S VACANT... NEARLY DUSK! AN IDEAL SETUP IF HE'S MY WOULD-BE KILLER!
YARDLY APTS.
4

AS MASON RACES HIS MOTOR, STEVE PROCEEDS TO CROSS THE STREET...
GOT TO TIME THIS RIGHT.' WANT TO BE WITHIN JUMPING DISTANCE OF THAT TREE ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE IF MASON IS THE MAN.'
THEN, AS MASON'S VEHICLE SPEEDS TOWARD THE NEWSMAN...
HE'S RECOGNIZED ME! HE'S STEPPING ON THE GAS...
STEVE WILSON...
SCREEEEEEEE
WHEW! HE CERTAINLY WENT OUT OF HIS WAY TO AVOID HITTING ME.' GUESS MASON ISN'T MY MAN.' HE WOULDN'T HAVE LET A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS GO BY! WELL, BETTER START LOOKING FOR THE SECOND SUSPECT--CARL ZUTO.'
AN HOUR LATER, THE BATTLING NEWSMAN TRACES CARL ZUTO TO A RESTAURANT WHERE...
SO THAT'S WHERE ZUTO HANGS OUT.' HERE'S WHERE I BECOME A TARGET FOR MURDER AGAIN.'
RESTAURANT
RESTAL
SHORTLY, AS ZUTO LEAVES THE RESTAURANT AND WALKS DOWN THE ALLEY...
HE WON'T SPOT ME UNTIL WE PASS UNDER THAT LIGHT.' ...MUST BE READY TO MOVE FAST IF HE PULLS A GUN ON ME...
DOO

CLOSER AND CLOSER COMES THE POTENTIAL KILLER...
HE'S SEEN ME.' IS HE SEARCHING FOR HIS GUN?
HE'S IGNORING ME.' I COULD HAVE SWORN HE WAS GOING TO FIRE.' GUESS MY IMAGINATION IS WORKING OVERTIME.'
MENU
MOMENTS LATER, STEVE REJOINS HARRY THE HACK...
WRONG NUMBER, HUH, MR. WILSON?
RIGHT, HARRY.' HE HAD A CHANCE TO KILL ME-- BUT HE PASSED IT UP.' WONDER IF MY WHOLE PLAN IS WRONG?
HARRY! THAT SOUND--GUNFIRE.' PULL OVER TO THE CURB.'
BLAM! BANG!
QUICKLY, STEVE AND HARRY EXIT FROM THE TAXI TO OBSERVE...
BOBO BURKE AND PHIL ROBBINS-- MY LAST TWO SUSPECTS.' PULLING A HOLDUP!
JEWELRY
CRACK! BAM!
AS THE FIGHTING NEWSMAN RACES TO ATTACK THE TWO CRIMINALS...
GET BACK, YA NOSEY NEWSHAWK--BEFORE YA GET HURT.'
THEY'RE NOT EVEN *TRYING* TO *HIT* ME!
BANG!
IMPERIAL JEWELRY
6

UNABLE TO GIVE CHASE, THE BAFFLED NEWSHAWK REPORTS THE THEFT AND RETURNS TO THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS BUILDING WHERE...
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, LORELEI! I WAS SURE I WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK WITH THOSE FOUR HOODS, YET EACH ONE HAD A CHANCE TO GET ME AND EACH ONE PASSED IT UP!
ASK FOR A POLICE GUARD, STEVE! I'LL FEEL MUCH BETTER!... HERE'S THE MORNING PROOF EDITION!
SUDDENLY, AS STEVE'S EYES SCAN THE FRONT PAGE HEADLINES...
OF COURSE! I KNOW WHO MY WOULD-BE KILLER IS NOW, LORELEI! HAVE A PRESS CAR SENT OUT FRONT RIGHT AWAY!
ILLUSTRATED
EX-CON DAR SENT BACK PRISON!
VIOLATION OF PAROLE GIVEN AS CAUSE!
DRIVING QUICKLY BACK TO SOUTH STREET, STEVE RUSHES INTO THE ALLEY RESTAURANT WHERE...
I GOT TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU TO SHOW UP TO KILL ME, ZUTO! COMING TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS PEACEFULLY OR DO I HAVE TO USE FORCE?
WILSON! STAND WHERE YA ARE OR I'LL DRILL YA!
STOP BLUFFING, ZUTO--YOU'RE NOT CARRYING A GUN! THAT'S HOW I GOT WISE TO YOU! YOU WOULD HAVE KILLED ME IN THE ALLEY EARLIER IF YOU'D HAD ONE!
SPECIALS
BEANS 45¢
YOU'D JUST BEEN RELEASED ON PAROLE AND WERE PLAYING IT SAFE! THE TIPOFF WAS WHEN YOU INSTINCTIVELY WENT FOR YOUR GUN AND FORGOT YOU WEREN'T PACKING ONE!
COPS! I'LL GET YOU SOME OTHER TIME, NEWSHAWK!
THE PLUCKY NEWSMAN PURSUES THE PANICKY ZUTO DOWN AN ALLEY WHERE...
NO ESCAPE NOW, ZUTO! YOU'VE HIT A DEAD END!
H-HUH...! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, WILSON!
BIG TOWN STADIUM
TOUGH BREAK... THOUGHT I MIGHT BLUFF HIM OUT OF NOTICING THAT EMERGENCY FIRE ESCAPE!
I HEARD STEVE WILSON NEVER CARRIES A GUN-- BUT THIS AIN'T NO TIME TO MAKE SURE!
NEWSBOY

FROM THE ROOF, THE GUNMAN LEAPS TO THE UPPERMOST TIER OF THE STADIUM, WHERE THE CHASE CONTINUES...
YOU'RE RUNNING OUT OF SPACE, ZUTO!
I STILL GOT A KNIFE, WILSON!
I'M WARNIN' YA! GET OUTA HERE OR I'LL SINK THIS BLADE IN YA!
OKAY, ZUTO! I'LL LEAVE!
SUDDENLY, STEVE LUNGES FORWARD...
BUT I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!
HELP! HELP! WE'LL BE KILLED!
THE PAIR PLUMMETS FROM THE UPPER TIER PAST STARTLED SPECTATORS IN THE STANDS--THEN...
LOOK!
STEVE CONFERS WITH INSPECTOR CALLAHAN AFTER HE AND ZUTO HAVE BEEN RESCUED FROM THE FOUL BALL NETTING...
STEVE! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
JUST NABBED MY WOULD-BE KILLER, INSPECTOR! I THINK YOU'LL FIND HIM MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO TELL YOU ABOUT A LITTLE MURDER PLOT, EH, ZUTO?
Y-YEAH...
LATER, AT THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS...
KIND OF POURING IT ON THICK, AREN'T YOU, LORELEI? I WAS ONLY PROTECTING MY OWN SKIN--
AND GETTING A DANGEROUS GANG BEHIND BARS!
STEVE WILSON CAPTURES OWN WOULD-BE KILLER! WHITE GANG ARRESTED!
THE END

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HERE COMES THAT NEW KID -
HE'S REALLY A TOUGH GUY!
I WANT TO TALK TO HIM -
COME BACK, PUD - HE'LL BEAT YOU UP!
POOR PUD! THIS IS CURTAINS!
LOOK! PUD'S PUTTING HIS HANDS UP!
SO'S THE OTHER KID!
!
HE'S A REGULAR GUY. I WAS JUST GIVING HIM DUBBLE BUBBLE!
NOBODY OFFERED ME ANY DUBBLE BUBBLE BEFORE -
NO WONDER HE WAS SORE AT US!
I'D BE SORE TOO WITHOUT FLEER'S!
IT'S FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE FOR...
BIGGER BUBBLES EVERY TIME!
IT'S REAL BUBBLE GUM!
FUNNIES, FACTS, AND FORTUNES, TOO!
HAVE FUN WITH GUM!
1
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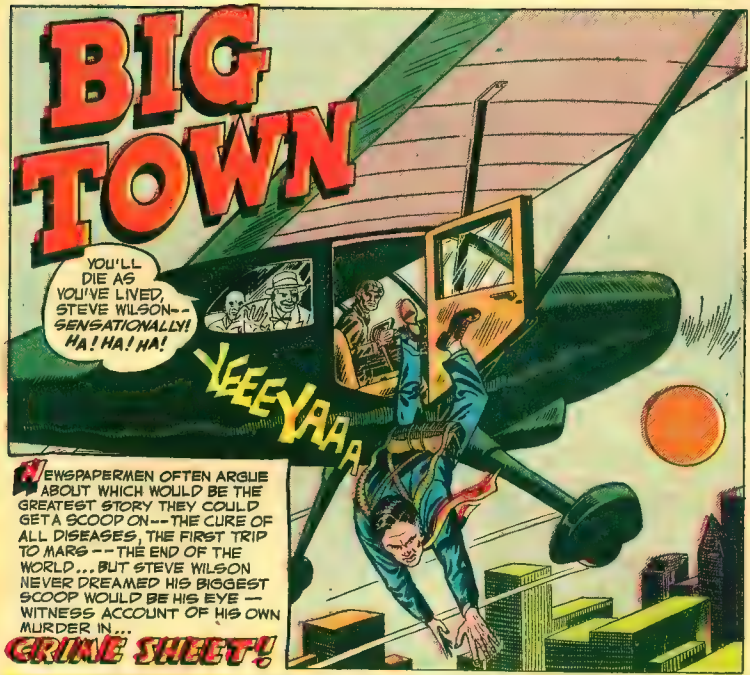


NEWSPAPERMEN OFTEN ARGUE ABOUT WHICH WOULD BE THE GREATEST STORY THEY COULD GET A SCOOP ON--THE CURE OF ALL DISEASES, THE FIRST TRIP TO MARS--THE END OF THE WORLD... BUT STEVE WILSON NEVER DREAMED HIS BIGGEST SCOOP WOULD BE HIS EYE — WITNESS ACCOUNT OF HIS OWN MURDER IN...

CRIME SHEET!

AS ACE REPORTER STEVE WILSON LEAVES THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS BUILDING...
WE GOTCHA COVERED ON ALL SIDES, WILSON! GET IN THAT SEDAN PARKED AT THE CURB!
ILLUSTRATED PRESS BUILDING

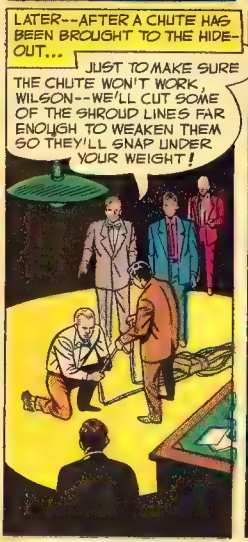
SHORTLY, AT AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE ON THE WEST SIDE OF TOWN...
GOT 'IM, HUH? RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
EVIDENTLY MY KIDNAPING WAS PLANNED WELL IN ADVANCE!
SO THIS IS WHERE THE CRIME SHEET COMES FROM!
'BY-LINE' BENSON! YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS UNDERWORLD RAG! YOUR PHONEY STORIES KICKED YOU OUT OF THE NEWSPAPER FIELD--BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D TURN TO THIS!
I GET A GRAND A WEEK FOR PUTTING THIS SHEET TOGETHER--I LIKE MY WORK! THAT'S WHY I HAD THE BOYS PICK YOU UP!
EDITOR
THOSE EDITORIALS YOU'VE BEEN WRITING IN YOUR PAPER ABOUT THE CRIME SHEET HAVE GOT EVERY COP IN TOWN HUNTING US! THEY'VE GOT TO STOP!
SO--WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU, WILSON! AND GET THIS FOR A TWIST! YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE YOUR OWN OBITUARY! HA, HA, HA!
THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS LET ME PICK MY OWN WAY OF DYING--AS LONG AS IT'S GOING TO BE MY LAST STORY!
RESERVED FOR STEVE WILSON
GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU FOR COOLNESS, WILSON! OKAY! IT'S A DEAL! HOW DO YOU WANT TO DIE--BY DROWNING, MAYBE A BULLET IN THE BACK--OR IN A FIRE? JUST NAME IT--THE BOYS WILL SEE TO IT! YOU'VE GOT THIRTY MINUTES!
HA, HA!

IF I COULD ONLY THINK OF SOME WAY TO DIE--THAT WOULD GIVE ME A CHANCE TO ESCAPE THESE KILLERS!

THEN... THAT PARACHUTE TRICK I SAW AT THE AIR CIRCUS YEARS BACK--IT MIGHT WORK! AT LEAST IT'S A FIGHTING CHANCE--AND IT'LL BE ABOVE THE GANG'S SUSPICION!
WAREHOUSE

STEVE'S NIMBLE FINGERS SOLEMNLY SELECT THE KEYS THAT WILL COMPOSE HIS OWN OBITUARY...
STEVE WILSON DIES IN PARACHUTE JUMP FROM PLANE OVER CITY!
BY STEVE WILSON
NEWSMAN STEVE WILSON FELL TO HIS DEATH TODAY WHEN FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON HE FAILED TO PULL THE RIP CORD OF HIS PARACHUTE AND...

SO YOU WANT TO GET PUSHED OUT OF A PLANE, EH, WILSON? THAT'S SPECTACULAR, ALL RIGHT! OKAY--WE'LL DO IT!
STEVE WI
IN PARAC
FROM PLANE
CITY!
BY S

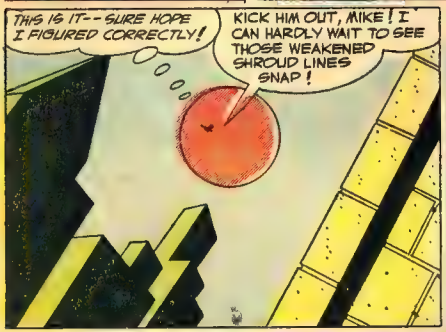

LATER--AFTER A CHUTE HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO THE HIDE-OUT...
JUST TO MAKE SURE THE CHUTE WON'T WORK, WILSON--WE'LL CUT SOME OF THE SHROUD LINES FAR ENOUGH TO WEAKEN THEM SO THEY'LL SNAP UNDER YOUR WEIGHT!

I DIDN'T BARGAIN FOR THIS! I'VE BEEN IN TOUGH SCRAPES BEFORE--BUT THIS BEATS THEM ALL!

SHORTLY, AT A SMALL AIR FIELD...
WILSON! THIS IS ONE RIDE I'M REALLY GOING TO ENJOY!
STEP RIGHT IN,
JUST TELL US WHERE YOU WANT TO BE DROPPED, NEWSBOY!

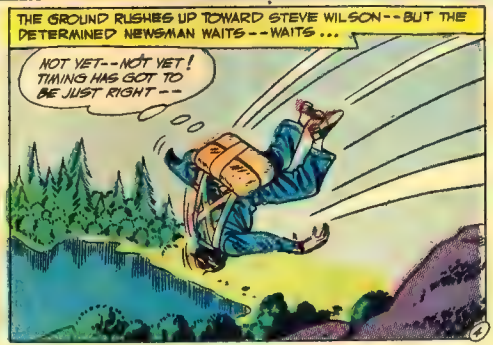
IF I DON'T PICK THE RIGHT PLACE TO BE DROPPED--I HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

AS THE "DEATH" PLANE WINGS OVER THE CITY...
OKAY, BENSON! I'LL GET OFF HERE!
STILL MAKING WITH THE JOKES, EH, WILSON! ALL RIGHT! HERE'S WHERE YOU START MAKING YOUR OWN OBITUARY COME TRUE!


THIS IS IT--SURE HOPE I FIGURED CORRECTLY!
KICK HIM OUT, MIKE! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THOSE WEAKENED SHROUD LINES SNAP!

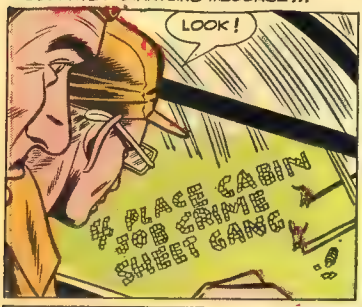
GOT TO HANG ON--KEEP MY NERVE!

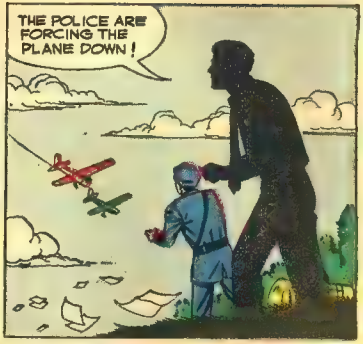
HE'S DROPPIN' LIKE A ROCK! THE GUY'S NOT EVEN PULLING THE RIP CORD!
SO WHAT? HE MUST FIGURE IT'S HOPELESS, ANYWAY, SO HE WANTS TO GET IT OVER WITH FAST!


THE GROUND RUSHES UP TOWARD STEVE WILSON--BUT THE DETERMINED NEWSMAN WAITS--WAITS...
NOT YET--NOT YET! TIMING HAS GOT TO BE JUST RIGHT--

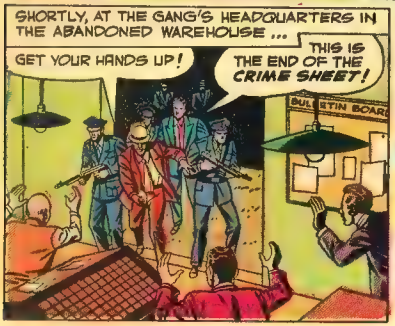
SUDDENLY, FIFTY FEET ABOVE THE GROUND STEVE YANKS THE RIP CORD!
THE NEWSMAN'S WEIGHT STRAINS AGAINST THE WEAKENED SHROUD LINES..
T-THEY'RE GOING -- BUT I'VE GOT TO STEER MYSELF TOWARD THAT LAKE!
SNAP!
SNAP!
A SECOND LATER THE LINES GIVE AND STEVE'S BODY CRASHES 25 FEET TO EARTH ...
IF I'D HAVE PULLED THE RIP CORD IMMEDIATELY, INSTEAD OF WAITING UNTIL THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT--THE SHROUD LINES WOULD HAVE SNAPPED INSTANTLY!
MY WAITING GAVE ME THE TEMPORARY SUPPORT I NEEDED TO BREAK MY FALL CLOSE TO THE GROUND --
SPLAAAH!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER ...
STEVE WILSON! WHAT'S THIS--A NEWSPAPER STUNT?
I WAS TOSSED OUT OF A GANGLAND PLANE, OFFICER! THE ONE STILL CIRCLING UP THERE!
THERE'S THE POLICE PLANE! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY OF NOTIFYING THEM ABOUT THE OTHER PLANE!
HMMM ...
COME ON! THAT TRASH BASKET WILL HELP US!
KEEP OFF GRASS

FROM ABOVE, THE KEEN-EYED FLYING POLICE OBSERVE A STARTLING MESSAGE...





SHORTLY, AT THE GANG'S HEADQUARTERS IN THE ABANDONED WAREHOUSE...



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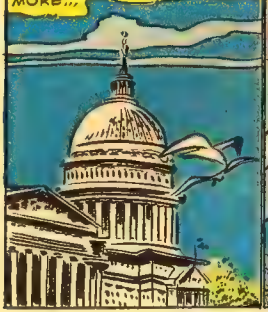
"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK the Finger-Nail Test! Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream-Oil

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

NEWS on the WING

BEFORE THE DAYS OF THE TELEGRAPH, A.S. ABELL OF THE BALTIMORE *SUN* SCOOPED RIVAL NEWSPAPERS BY USING CARRIER PIGEONS TO FLY SPOT NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, AND NEW YORK TO BALTIMORE...



D.H. CRAIG, OF THE BOSTON *MAIL*, MET ENGLISH BOSTON-BOUND VESSELS AT HALIFAX, CLIPPED THE LATEST NEWS TO PIGEONS AND RELEASED THEM 50 MILES OUT FROM BOSTON, ENABLING HIS PAPER TO SCORE BEATS ON EUROPEAN NEWS...

ABOUT 30 YEARS AGO, THE NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE ASSOCIATION EMPLOYED CARRIER PIGEONS TO DISTRIBUTE SPOT-NEWS PICTURES IN THE NEW YORK CITY AREA, WHERE TRAFFIC SNARLS MADE PIGEONS MORE EFFICIENT THAN OTHER MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION...

THE SPECIAL PIGEON HARNESS AND CARRYING CAPSULES FOR PHOTOGRAPHIC NEGATIVES WEIGH LESS THAN ONE-HALF OUNCE.

ADVERTISEMENT

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Send Today for this Beautiful

PEN & PENCIL SET!

PENCIL ONLY 20¢

BOTH for only 35¢

AND ONE SMITH BROTHERS BOX FRONT FOR EACH ITEM ORDERED

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And what beauties! Popular two-tone combination of maroon plastic and gold tone metal cap! Pencil has genuine propel-repel movement—big eraser—extra leads. Pen has extra large leak proof ink sack, latest type 14K gold plated "veri-smooth" point, suits all writers. Writes with new non-smear inks. Ideal for home, school, camp; wonderful gifts. Hurry! Send to Smith Bros., Dept. E, Box 101, New York 46, N. Y.

YOU'LL LOVE THESE COUGH DROPS BEST, TOO!

SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

I am enclosing 20¢ ☐, 35¢ ☐, and the front cover of one ☐, two ☐, Smith Brothers Box(es), any flavor, for which please send me PEN ☐, PENCIL ☐, SET ☐. Offer expires December 31, 1953

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(please print with pencil)

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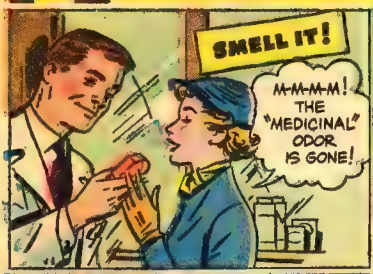
Send to Smith Brothers, Dept. E, Box 101, New York 46, N. Y.

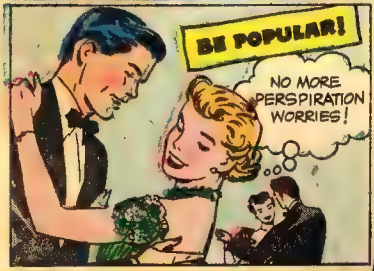
Thanks to PURALIN, exclusive new purifying ingredient–

THE "MEDICINAL" ODOR IS GONE!

Completely New Lifebuoy Has New Pleasing Fragrance

Stops "B.O." before it starts!





Puralin Makes Lifebuoy So Fragrant—So Effective!

Thanks to Puralin the "medicinal" odor is gone, yet New Lifebuoy gives you super-effective protection against body odor. Your daily Lifebuoy bath stops "B.O." before it starts—and that's a money-back guarantee. It deodorizes best because it removes the "invisible dirt" that causes "B.O."

It's the only *complete* soap at a popular price! You get top "B.O." protection, new pleasing fragrance, and complexion soap skin care, all at no extra cost! Get new *fragrant* Lifebuoy today!

The whole family loves New Fragrant Lifebuoy!

BIG TOWN

Johnny Law

HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE

A LAW ENFORCER'S POWER OF OBSERVATION MUST NEVER FLAG. CAN JOHNNY LAW, CRACK HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE, SPOT THE INCREDIBLE ?--AS DEATH STANDS AT HIS ELBOW, CAL MY AWAITING...

The WHISPERING DOOM!

SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE IS A MAN WEARING A GREEN TIE--AND HE'S GOING TO BE MURDERED IN EXACTLY *ONE MINUTE* IF I CAN'T FIND HIM!

AS ACE HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE JOHNNY LAW CONFERS WITH CAPTAIN MORRISON IN HIS OFFICE..

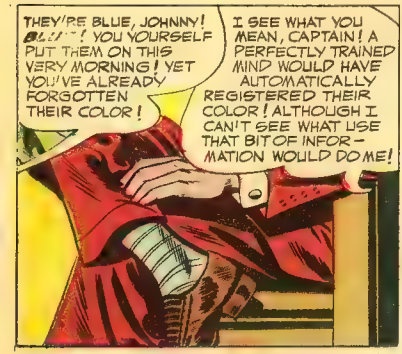
JOHNNY! THE DETECTIVE BUSINESS ISN'T LIKE IT USE TO BE IN THE OLD DAYS! WE WERE TRAINED TO BE OBSERVANT--TO SPOT SMALL, SEEMINGLY UNIMPORTANT THINGS!

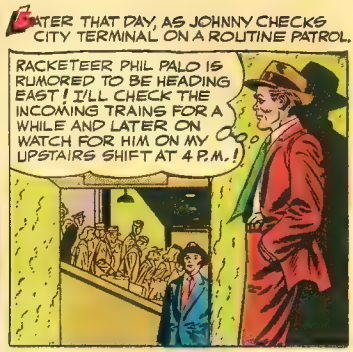
I WAS JUST THINKING, CAPTAIN

HOW DO YOU MEAN, CAPTAIN ?

HERE'S AN EXAMPLE! TELL ME QUICKLY--WHAT COLOR ARE THE SOCKS YOU'RE WEARING ?

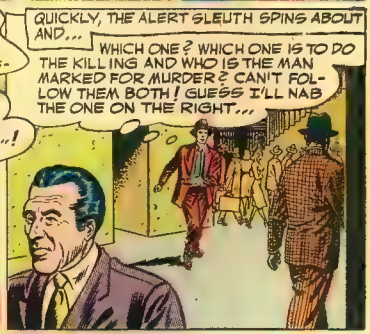
COLOR ? W-WHY... ER-- GRAY-- ER-- RED--OR--


THEY'RE BLUE, JOHNNY! BLUE! YOU YOURSELF PUT THEM ON THIS VERY MORNING! YET YOU'VE ALREADY FORGOTTEN THEIR COLOR!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, CAPTAIN! A PERFECTLY TRAINED MIND WOULD HAVE AUTOMATICALLY REGISTERED THEIR COLOR! ALTHOUGH I CAN'T SEE WHAT USE THAT BIT OF INFORMATION WOULD DO ME!

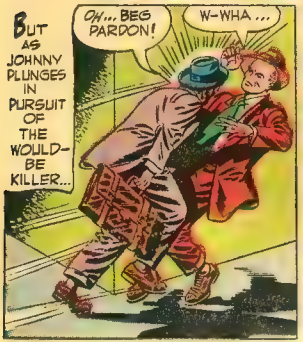

LATER THAT DAY, AS JOHNNY CHECKS CITY TERMINAL ON A ROUTINE PATROL.
RACKETEER PHIL PALO IS RUMORED TO BE HEADING EAST! I'LL CHECK THE INCOMING TRAINS FOR A WHILE AND LATER ON WATCH FOR HIM ON MY UPSTAIRS SHIFT AT 4 P.M.!

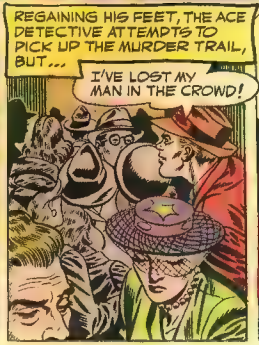
SUDDENLY, AS THE CRACK DETECTIVE STANDS IN FAMOUS "WHISPER CORNER" WHERE, BY AN ACOUSTIC PHENOMENON, VOICES TRAVEL FROM CORNER TO CORNER...

REMEMBER... THE GUY IN THE SOLID GREEN TIE... WE BLAST HIM IN EXACTLY FORTY MINUTES...
I'M READY -- HE'LL BE AS DEAD AS YESTERDAY'S NEWSPAPER!
VOICES... PLANNING A MURDER...!


QUICKLY, THE ALERT SLEUTH SPINS ABOUT AND...
WHICH ONE? WHICH ONE IS TO DO THE KILLING AND WHO IS THE MAN MARKED FOR MURDER? CAN'T FOLLOW THEM BOTH! GUESS I'LL NAB THE ONE ON THE RIGHT...

BUT AS JOHNNY PLUNGES IN PURSUIT OF THE WOULD-BE KILLER...





FOR DESPERATE MINUTES, JOHNNY FRANTICALLY SEARCHES FOR THE DOOMED MAN IN A SEA OF HUMANITY...

TICKETS
TRAINS
COULDN'T BE ANY OF THEM...
A STRIPED TIE... WRONG MAN!
PERHAPS THE VICTIM HASN'T EVEN ENTERED THE STATION YET!
ONE MINUTE TO FOUR-- I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING --FAST!
ARRIVALS
SUDDENLY, AS THE DETECTIVE GLANCES IN THE WAITING ROOM MIRROR...
THE MURDERERS--ABOUT TO KILL--HOLY SMOKE! IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I FORGOT I'M WEARING A GREEN TIE!
I'M THE MAN THEY PLANNED TO MURDER!
BLAM!
BLAM!
QUICKLY, JOHNNY SPRINGS TOWARD THE GUNMEN AND...
ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS-- THE COLOR CHARADE IS OVER!
KINDA HELPLESS WITHOUT YOUR GUN, HEY?
SWACK!
THERE'S OTHER WAYS OF PUTTIN' JOHNNY LAW IN COLD STORAGE!
CLICK!

THIS JOB'S GONNA COME OFF, LAW--PHIL PALO PAID US TEN GRAND TO DO YOU IN!
YOU WERE UNDERPAID! I'M WORTH MUCH MORE THAN THAT!
I CAN PLAY ROUGH TOO...
OOFF!
NO ONE WILL BE HIRING YOU KILLERS FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!
NEXT DAY... AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
HEY, JOHNNY! WHAT COLOR TIE YOU WEARING TODAY? HA, HA, HA!
EVERY COLOR IN THE RAINBOW, SERGEANT! I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES OF FORGETTING THAT AGAIN!
THE END
4

ENTER THE BIG TOOTSIE ROLL CONTEST NOW...

Here's How!

In 25 words or less, complete the statement "I like TOOTSIE ROLLS (or TOOTSIE POPS) because..." Write on a plain sheet of paper. Print clearly, your name, address and age.

Send with your entry 5 wrappers from TOOTSIE ROLLS or TOOTSIE POPS.

Contest is open to children between six and sixteen (both years included). It started August 1 and closes October 15, 1952. Every age group has an equal chance. Send entry and wrappers! to

TOOTSIE ROLLS CONTEST
P. O. BOX 877
NEW YORK 46 N. Y.

HURRY HURRY!

100 PRIZES

Famous-make Boys' and Girls' BICYCLES, DOLLS, ROLLER SKATES, CHUCK WAGONS, BASKETBALLS, BASEBALL GLOVES, MODEL PLANES.

You can win one of these prizes if you're 6 to 16 years of age.

Send as many entries as you wish — but accompany each entry with 5 wrappers from either or both of these fine TOOTSIE CANDIES.

BIG TOOTSIE POPS
CHERRY CHOCOLATE ORANGE LEMON LIME
2c
DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATY TOOTSIE ROLLS

NEW -- AND GREAT!

BIG TOWN

DON'T MISS IT!

YOU'VE THRILLED TO THIS GREAT SHOW ON RADIO AND TELEVISION ... AND NOW -RIGHT NOW- YOU CAN FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF *STEVE WILSON*, HIS FRIENDS-AND HIS IMPLACABLE ENEMIES- IN *BRAND-NEW STORIES* IN EVERY ISSUE OF THIS SWELL NEW MAGAZINE!

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BIG FEATURES IN ONE BIG BOOK!

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68 PAGES OF SUPER-COMICS *Starring* SUPERMAN, BATMAN and ROBIN, WYOMING KID, GREEN ARROW *and other Famous Features!*

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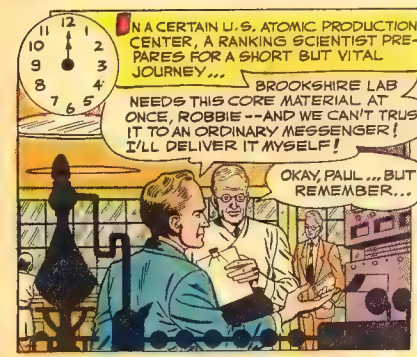
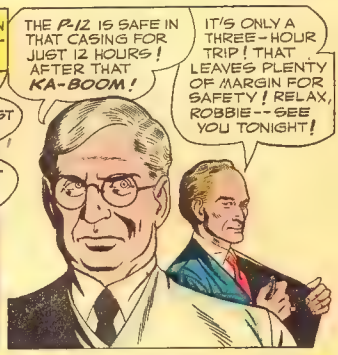
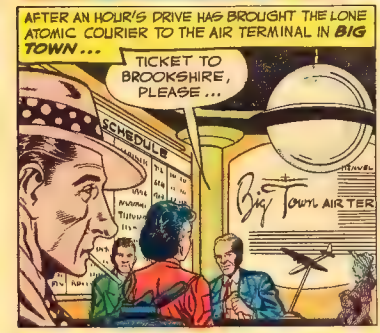
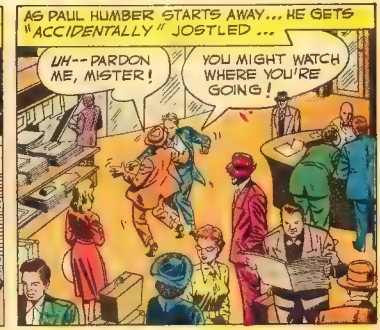
68 VALUE-PACKED PAGES FOR 15¢

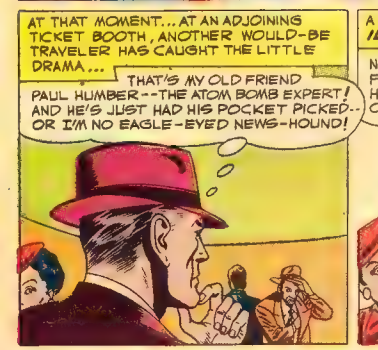
BIG TOWN
POW!
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT THAT LITTLE TUBE CONTAINS AN ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE THAT COULD BLOW UP HALF OF BIG TOWN--AND IT'S SET TO GO OFF AT TWELVE O'CLOCK!
A SECRET COURIER FROM AN ATOM PRODUCTION CENTER--A PROWLING PICKPOCKET SEEKING A PREY--AN ALERT NEWSMAN HUNTING A STORY--AND YOU HAVE THE EXPLOSIVE OPENING LEADING INTO TWELVE SPINE-TINGLING HOURS OF MOUNTING EXCITEMENT DURING WHICH BIG TOWN BECOMES A...
NIGHTMARE TOWN!


IN A CERTAIN U.S. ATOMIC PRODUCTION CENTER, A RANKING SCIENTIST PREPARES FOR A SHORT BUT VITAL JOURNEY...
BROOKSHIRE LAB NEEDS THIS CORE MATERIAL AT ONCE, ROBBIE--AND WE CAN'T TRUST IT TO AN ORDINARY MESSENGER! I'LL DELIVER IT MYSELF!
OKAY, PAUL... BUT REMEMBER...

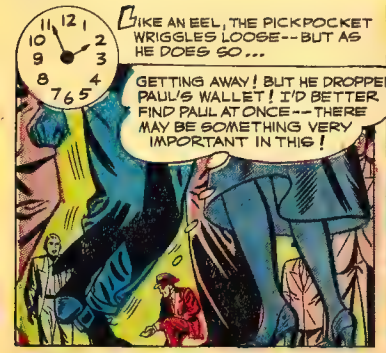

THE P-12 IS SAFE IN THAT CASING FOR JUST 12 HOURS! AFTER THAT KA-BOOM!
IT'S ONLY A THREE-HOUR TRIP! THAT LEAVES PLENTY OF MARGIN FOR SAFETY! RELAX, ROBBIE--SEE YOU TONIGHT!


AFTER AN HOUR'S DRIVE HAS BROUGHT THE LONE ATOMIC COURIER TO THE AIR TERMINAL IN BIG TOWN...
TICKET TO BROOKSHIRE, PLEASE...
SCHEDULE
Big Town AIRTER


AS PAUL HUMBER STARTS AWAY... HE GETS "ACCIDENTALLY" JOSTLED...
UH--PARDON ME, MISTER!
YOU MIGHT WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

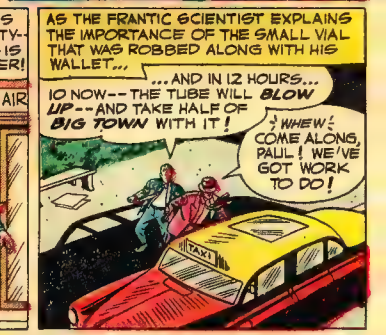

AT THAT MOMENT... AT AN ADJOINING TICKET BOOTH, ANOTHER WOULD-BE TRAVELER HAS CAUGHT THE LITTLE DRAMA...
THAT'S MY OLD FRIEND PAUL HUMBER--THE ATOM BOMB EXPERT! AND HE'S JUST HAD HIS POCKET PICKED--OR I'M NO EAGLE-EYED NEWS-HOUND!

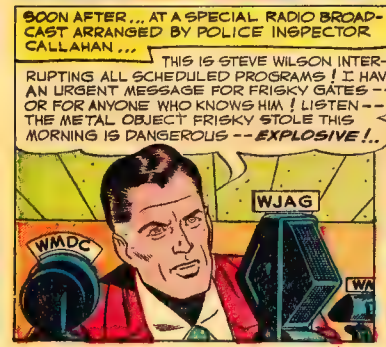
A MOMENT LATER, STEVE WILSON OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS COLLARS THE THIEF...
NEATLY DONE, FRISKY! NOW--HAND IT OVER!


LIKE AN EEL, THE PICKPOCKET WRIGGLES LOOSE--BUT AS HE DOES SO...
GETTING AWAY! BUT HE DROPPED PAUL'S WALLET! I'D BETTER FIND PAUL AT ONCE--THERE MAY BE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT IN THIS!

SECONDS LATER--IN FRONT OF THE RUNWAY LANDING GATES...
GOSH! THANKS, STEVE! I DIDN'T EVEN--HUH? GREAT SCOTT! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT PICKPOCKET!
WHAT'S WRONG, PAUL?

GONE! I DIDN'T THINK HE'D LOITER AROUND.. BUT--?
STEVE, LISTEN! THIS IS AWFUL! THIS CITY--EVERYBODY IN IT--IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER!
WORLD AIR


AS THE FRANTIC SCIENTIST EXPLAINS THE IMPORTANCE OF THE SMALL VIAL THAT WAS ROBBED ALONG WITH HIS WALLET...
...AND IN 12 HOURS... IO NOW--THE TUBE WILL BLOW UP--AND TAKE HALF OF BIG TOWN WITH IT!
♪ WHEW! COME ALONG, PAUL! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
TAXI


SOON AFTER... AT A SPECIAL RADIO BROADCAST ARRANGED BY POLICE INSPECTOR CALLAHAN...
THIS IS STEVE WILSON INTERRUPTING ALL SCHEDULED PROGRAMS! I HAVE AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR FRISKY GATES--OR FOR ANYONE WHO KNOWS HIM! LISTEN--THE METAL OBJECT FRISKY STOLE THIS MORNING IS DANGEROUS--EXPLOSIVE!..
WJAG
WMDC

NO CHARGES WILL BE PRESSED--IF FRISKY DELIVERS THE OBJECT TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS--AT ONCE! YOU HAVE MY WORD, FRISKY!
CAN'T BROADCAST THE WHOLE THING YET--IT MIGHT CAUSE A PANIC!

ENDING HIS EMERGENCY MESSAGE, THE DOUGHTY NEWSHAWK WASTES NO TIME...
I'LL WAIT HERE, STEVE--IN CASE FRISKY SHOWS UP!
GOOD ENOUGH, INSPECTOR! MEANWHILE, PAUL AND I WILL HUNT FOR HIM!
AT THAT MOMENT... IN A SQUALID ROOM IN BIG TOWN'S UNDERWORLD...
SO THIS GIMMICK IS DANGEROUS, HUH? WELL--WOULDN'T IT BE A SHAME IF IT EXPLODED WHILE SOMEONE I'M THINKIN' OF HAD IT ON HIM! HAW HAW! WOULDN'T THAT BE A SHAME!
SOON AFTER... IN A CHEAP, CROWDED RESTAURANT NEARBY...
UHH--'SCUSE ME, "STRONG ARM"! IT'S ON HIM!
YA WEASEL! OUTA MY WAY!
UNAWARE OF THE DANGEROUS EXPLOSIVE IN HIS POCKET, "STRONG ARM" THE SAFE-CRACKER GOES ON TO A "JOB"...
WHAT A HAUL! I HAVE ENOUGH TO QUIT THIS RACKET AND LIVE TO A RICH AN' RIPE OLD AGE! WHAT'S TO STOP ME?
AT HIS REGULAR "FENCE", THE YEGGMAN DISGORGES HIS LOOT... AND FINDS...
WHERE THIS COME FROM? MUSTA BEEN IN THE SAFE--
LET ME SEE IT, "STRONG ARM"--
FUNNY! LOOKS LIKE A FOUNTAIN PEN... BUT YOU CAN'T OPEN IT! LEAVE IT HERE--I'LL EXAMINE IT LATER!
OKAY--BUT I WANT CASH TONIGHT, QUINCY!

UP AND DOWN THE TWISTED ALLEYS OF THE UNDERWORLD A TENSE PAIR CRUISES GRIMLY...

ONLY SIX HOURS LEFT, STEVE--AND THAT PICKPOCKET IS STILL AT LARGE!

WE'LL TRY THE GRAND HOTEL AGAIN, PAUL!

AT THE SORDID HOSTELRY--NERVE CENTER OF BIG TOWN'S GANGSTERDOM--STEVE HAS ONE TRUSTED FRIEND...

ANY SIGN OF FRISKY GATES, YET, JOE?

STEVE, HE JUST CAME IN! IN THERE--GETTIN' A HAIRCUT!

GRAND HOTEL BARBER SHOP

NEVER MIND THE HAIR-DO, FRISKY--YOU'RE DUE FOR A PRISON CUT ANYWAY! COME WITH ME!

LEMME GO, WILSON!

IN THE HOTEL LOBBY... MOMENTS LATER ...

THAT METAL TUBE YOU STOLE FROM ME, FRISKY--WHERE IS IT?

I DUNNO WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT!

HE'S LYING! ONE SIDE, PAUL--

IN A BURST OF COLD FURY, THE AROUSED NEWSHAWK PICKS UP THE THIEF AS IF HE WERE A TOY...

FRISKY, IF YOU DON'T TALK UP IN THREE SECONDS I'M GOING TO PITCH YOU RIGHT THROUGH THAT PLATE GLASS WINDOW! ONE--TWO--

W-WAIT! I--I REMEMBER NOW!

SOON AFTER... IN A RAMSHACKLE ROOMING HOUSE SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...

SO HE PALMED THE TUBE OFF ON SOMEONE HE HATES--A SAFECRACKER NAMED "STRONG ARM" GALVIN!

HERE'S HIS ROOM--32!

AS THE TWO BURST IN ON THE STARTLED YEGGMAN ...
GALVIN, YOU'VE GOT SOME - THING...
STEVE WILSON! HOW DID YOU FIND OUT? I ONLY PULLED THE JOB A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO!
YOU WON'T TAKE ME TO JAIL, NEWSBOY!
STEVE, LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN!
WITH THE MOMENTUM OF A "TON OF BRICKS", THE STURDY NEWSMAN ROCKETS ACROSS THE ROOM...
STEVE, HE DOESN'T REALIZE-- TELL HIM WHAT WE'RE AFTER!
CAN'T, PAUL! HIS KIND SHOOTS FIRST--TALKS LATER!
OOF!
ALMOST AS STRONG AS THE SAFES HE CRACKS, "STRONG ARM" IS NO EASY FOE TO OVERCOME ...
I GOT ME SPECIAL GRIP ON YA, WILSON! YOU'RE A GONER!
HE DOESN'T SUSPECT--I LET HIM GET THAT GRIP...
SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF CLASPED FISTS EXPLODE UNDER GALVIN'S JAW...
POW!
--TO GIVE ME AN OPENING FOR MY SPECIAL ATTACK!
UGH!
WHEN THE KAYOED CROOK COMES TO... AND FINALLY LEARNS THE TRUTH...
AN ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE--THAT COULD BLOW UP HALF OF BIG TOWN--IN THAT LITTLE TUBE I HAD ON ME?
EXACTLY! NOW--WILL YOU CO-OPERATE, GALVIN?

SHORTLY AFTER... NEAR QUINCY'S PAWNSHOP...
I'VE ARRANGED TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE, GALVIN--BUT I'LL TELL THEM YOU HELPED US. HERE THEY COME NOW...
AS INSPECTOR CALLAHAN TAKES THE SAFECRACKER INTO CUSTODY... AND LEARNS THAT THE PRECIOUS VIAL IS IN THE PAWNSHOP...
STEVE, THIS COULD BE A TICKLISH SITUATION! FOR MONTHS NOW WE'VE SUSPECTED QUINCY OF BEING A SECRET GANG RINGLEADER!
LET ME GO IN THERE ALONE, INSPECTOR!
QUINCY'S PAWN SHOP
TEN FEET FROM THE STORE ENTRANCE, THE GRIM NEWSHAWK IS HALTED--BY BULLETS!
WE'VE STIRRED UP A HORNET'S NEST. WE MUST HAVE CORNERED QUINCY'S MOB--BY ACCIDENT!
BAM!
BLAM!
PING!
INSIDE THE BELEAGURED PAWNSHOP...
SOME STOOLIE MUST'VE TIPPED OFF THE COPS!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
UNABLE TO FIRE BACK FOR FEAR OF HITTING THE ATOM VIAL, THE FORCES OF JUSTICE ARE HANDCUFFED... AND MEANWHILE ...
IF I CAN REACH THAT TRANSOM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
WONDER WHAT STEVE'S UP TO?
QUINCY'S
BAM!
POLICE
AT THE APERTURE ABOVE THE PAWNSHOP DOOR ... SECONDS LATER ...
I'M EXPOSED--IN FULL VIEW! BUT I ONLY NEED ANOTHER MOMENT TO UNDO THESE VENETIAN BLINDS! THERE THEY COME--

BOLD AND STARTLING MANEUVER SUCCEEDS... WITH ASTONISHING EFFECT...
THE BLINDS CAME DOWN! WE CAN'T SEE OUT! THEY'LL RUSH US--
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
FLOP!
LIKE AN AERIAL TORPEDO, A SWIFT POWERFUL FORM STRIKES THE PAWNSHOP OWNER FROM ABOVE...
STAY AWAY FROM THOSE BLINDS, QUINCY!
BRAM!
KLOP!
AS INSPECTOR CALLAHAN AND HIS MEN STREAM IN... UNDER THE PERFECT COVER...
STEVE--YOU ALL RIGHT?
NEVER BETTER, INSPECTOR!
URGG!
AFTER THE DAZED HOODLUMS SURRENDER EN MASSE... A FRANTIC SEARCH FINALLY REVEALS...
HERE IT IS, PAUL!
THANK GOODNESS! BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME--
I'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE, STEVE! LET'S TRAVEL!
WITH SUPERB EFFICIENCY, CALLAHAN HAS KEPT A POLICE MOTORCYCLE ESCORT READY AND WAITING!
...AND THERE'S A SPECIAL PLANE AT THE AIRPORT--STANDING BY!
RRRRRRRRRRRR
AT BROOKSHIRE LAB... AFTER THE PRECIOUS P-12 HAS BEEN PUT INTO THE CONTROLLED SLOW EXPLOSION FOR WHICH IT WAS DESIGNED...
IT'S SAFE--THANKS TO YOU, STEVE!
AND THANKS TO YOU, PAUL--I'VE GOT THE HOTTEST STORY OF THE YEAR--EXCLUSIVE!
THE END

Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW at our Low Low PRICES!

Happy the Cowboy

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH!
- ARMS AND LEGS!

REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—like a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties—it's almost! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Hello! I'm SANDY! I drink I wet I sleep and you can WAVE MY HAIR!
I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!
NEW!
AMAZING.
WAVE A DOLL HAIR KIT
FREE! HAIR WAVE KIT!
TERRIFIC VALUE!
only 3.98
complete
SEND NO MONEY
(C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)
RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in washable rubber. WONDERSKIN with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with . . . plastic curlers, . . . rubber waving bands, . . . waving end papers, plastic comb and . . . bottle of doll hair lotion. ADORABLE SANDY, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close—she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—mama her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her stand, walk and sleep.

- Windows Go Up and Down
- Windshield wipers move . .
- Gun moves and Bangs,
- Bell clangs . . .
- Tachometer registers . . .

Terrific Value! Only 2.98 Complete

Fascinate the youngsters with hours of fun and action. Imagine—every car WORKS in the line of sixty! 1 car with working windshield wipers, 2 cars with windows that open and close, 1 police car with gun that bangs and recoils, 1 ambulance with ringing and swaying bell, 2 trains with motors that register fears, 1 fire chief car with bell that rings and sways. All 8 cars made of durable steel . . . rubber wheels cannot come out . . . bottoms completely enclosed . . . all new Two-tone and metallic finish . . . all differently colored. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D., you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

Beautiful BLONDIE

WONDER DOLL WITH "RUBBER SKIN"

- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes

Here she is now, that CUDDLY, HUGGABLE, love-me baby Beautiful Blondie. She is 13" high and her soft, smooth body is made of REAL RUBBER WONDERSKIN. Squeeze her and she "COOS" . . . just like a baby. Every little mother will want Blondie for her carriage. She's got Blondie curls aplenty, and they're thick and long just like real hair. Blondie's hair can be put up in ribbons at night and tuck her in bed and watch her long lashes sleepily close those big blue eyes. She rests soundly till her next day of fun. Every child will have the time of her life giving her body a bath and powdering her soft, baby RUBBER WONDERSKIN. She comes dressed in bright BIRTHDAY PARTY dress, cute panties, shoes and stockings.

EVERYBODY LOVES ME... WON'T YOU?

IMAGINE! ONLY $3.99 complete

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. NC-2
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following.
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage

☐ Happy the Cowboy $2.98
☐ Blondie Coo $3.49
☐ 8 Metal Cars $2.98
☐ Sandy $3.98

Name_____

Address_____ City_____ State_____

SEND NO MONEY — C.O.D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. NC New York 3,

GET A DAISY and Get in on the FUN!

SEE YOUR DAISY DEALER NOW!

Hurry—see these beautiful, brand-new Daisy Air Rifles at your nearest hardware, sporting goods or department store! Tell Dad (1) you want a Daisy (2) and for only 50c more you can be a junior member of the National Rifle Association and learn to handle, shoot your Daisy properly, safely—and earn official NRA medals, etc. Visit your dealer *Today!*

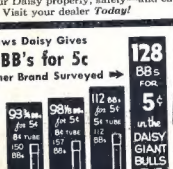
ANNOUNCING the new DAISY DEFENDER repeating AIR RIFLE

Look at this brand-new forced-feed Defender Repeater—most beautiful Daisy ever! Rear-sight lowers, lifts—moves right, left—adjusts from notch-sight to peep-sight in a jiffy! Adjustable Carrying-Shooting sling. Secret butt pocket for carrying Bulls Eye BBs. Realistic molded, beautiful full oval stock, fore-end. Ask dealer for No. 141, only $7.98—Daisy's newest gun!

BB Count Survey Shows Daisy Gives

MORE BB's for 5c

Than Any Other Brand Surveyed

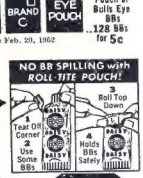


Survey Made Feb. 29, 1962

128 BBs FOR 5¢ in the DAISY GIANT BULLS EYE POUCH

No. 700 Daisy Giant Roll-Tite Pouch of Bulls Eye BBs ..128 BBs for 5c

SHOOTERS: TRY THIS "TRICK"



No. 111 $5.75

RED RYDER CARBINE

Licensed by Stephen Slesinger, N. Y.

SHOOT IT! This famous Daisy repeater holds nearly 1000 BBs! Looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Realistic full-oval molded stock, fore-arm. Ask dealer for No. 111.

No. 25 $7.98

DAISY PUMP GUN

GET this 50 shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. The King of All Air Rifles! Ask dealer for No. 25.

No. 155 $4.98

DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

BUY this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. Ask dealer for No. 155.

No. 141 ONLY $7.98

HANDY SECRET POCKET

ASK DEALER or Mail Coupon for

FREE

Christmas Reminder Kit!

New copyrighted Reminder Kit "reminds" your folks you want a genuine Daisy for Christmas! Its Free at Dealers or send coupon and unused 3c stamp to us!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. 1582, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

I enclose unused 3c stamp to help cover mailing cost of copyrighted Réminder Kit. Send it postpaid.

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

DAISY BULLS EYE BB SHOT IS *Approved* FOR USE IN ALL

DAISY AIR RIFLES

Do not order rifles or BB shot direct—SEE YOUR DEALER. Prices subject to change without notice and higher in Rockies, West, Canada.

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1582, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.

The 2 Best Ways to fill a pen

1. SHEAFFER'S *TOUCH DOWN*

ONE STROKE FILLER

All Sheaffer pens—and only Sheaffer pens—have Touchdown, the simple, sure one-stroke filling device. Filling is actually fun with Touchdown. Just extend the plunger, push down lightly just once and Pffft!—you hear it breathe in the fluid, and watch the level in the bottle go down as your pen fills full. Just that easy—Just that quick!

2. SHEAFFER'S *Skrip*

WITH EXCLUSIVE TOP WELL BOTTLE

Always use Sheaffer's Skrip to make any pen write better, last longer. Test-proved the finest, safest writing fluid in the world, won't harm rubber, metal or composition parts. Twelve brilliant true-tone colors. Permanent or Washable. Starts instantly, dries quickly. Exclusive Top Well makes filling super-easy, keeps fingers clean. So good, it's the world's largest selling writing fluid!

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